

COLLEGE CHEER

GET A HEALTHFUL HOBBY — PLAY SOME GAME.

VOL. XII.

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1919

NO. 3.

ST. JOE AND LAFAYETTE BATTLE TO A TIE.

This season of football is certainly a hummer all around. Every game so far has been one to set your nerves on edge, and of them all Sunday's game most of all brought out the fighting spirit. Joe McLaughlin brought a team from Lafayette which, in all truth, we must say was there. They were husky and knew the game. Still St. Joe didn't give up the ship, but fought them to a standstill, holding them down when all seemed to be lost, and time and again threatening to break through their defense.

The game was different from other games played here this season in that more plays were tried than usual. Both quarterbacks opened with all they had, and their strategy made it a battle royal. Both teams tried the forward a number of times and met with fair success. Punting played an important part in the game and here we must give credit to Lachmaier, who pulled us out of many a tight hole by his long punts. Then, too, for the first time on this field, I believe, we saw that famous play, resurrected this year by coaches all over the country, the onside kick. However, it worked no harm, for Wellman got the ball instead of the Lafayette man. Lafayette made use of a fake punt formation, while, St. Joe tried several trick plays and got away with them.

Of the St. Joe men, Wellman was, as usual the shining light. Freddy missed several tackles, due to the wonderful interference of the Lafayette crew, but, then again, he rolled them at the critical moment. Once, when the ball was on our ten yard line Big Fritz took the ball and drove off tackle for twenty yards, shattering Lafayette's hopes of staying within scoring distance. O'Brien was there, too, although he had some tough luck in handling forward passes. Lachmaier made some good tackles, and always was on deck when it came to punting. On the line Williams played a great game, getting his man any number of times. Tony Schaefer came back today, and, although he didn't show up so well on the offensive, his defensive game was above par. Two or three times he together with Harry stopped the quarter in his tracks. In the first stage of the game we lost a good man in White, who was knocked out. Short filled in very creditably.

First Quarter. Wellman carried ball to St. Joe's 20 yd. line on the kick off and after three downs Lachmaier punted to the 55 yd. line. Grismen the star halfback of the Lafayette team made 15 yards on the next play. The enemy failed to gain on the next three downs and failed on their attempt to drop kick.

St. Joe took the ball on the 20 yd. line. Lachmaier made 6 yards, Wellman 3 yards, and a pass

to O'Brien made it first and ten. Wellman and Lachmaier carried the ball ten yards in four downs and the quarter ended.

Second Quarter. St. Joe made three yards in three downs and Lachmaier punted to Lafayette's 18 yd. line. Layder the Purdue fullback made twenty yards on an around end no interference run. A forward pass gave the visitors 20 more yards and a plunge 10 more. This march was stopped when McLaughlin failed to gain and Layden made one yard. Lachmaier threw Grismen for a loss and Wellman threw Weber for a ten yard loss. St. Joe's ball.

St. Joe punted to the visitors 25 yd. line after Tony fumbled a pass and Fritz and Lachmaier failed to gain. Lafayette's ball.

McLaughlin made a yard, Layden 5 and Grismen made it first down for Lafayette. Plunges by Grismen, Layden and McLaughlin again made 10 yards. White was hurt on the next down and Short took his place.

Third Quarter. McLaughlin carried the ball to the Lafayette's 30 yard line on the kickoff. Layden got five yards and McLaughlin made it first and ten. Grismen made 4 yards and Layden again made it first and ten for the visitors. Grismen and McLaughlin failed to gain in the succeeding down and St. Joe took the ball.

A forward pass failed. Lachmaier made 2 yds. and the second pass failing Lachmaier punted to Lafayette 20 yrd. line.

St. Joe held for down and the visitors punted to St. Joe's 25 yrd. line. Wellman made a 25 yard run on a right line shift and a pass failing Lachmaier carried the ball for a 4 yd. gain. The quarter ended with the ball on the 55 yd. line.

Fourth Quarter. O'Brien failed to gain, Lachmaier made 4 yards and Wellman made it 1st and ten for St. Joe. Grismen intercepted a forward on Lafayette's 20 yrd. line. Lafayette's ball.

Lachmaier threw Layden for a loss, Grismen made 2 yards and Tony Schaefer threw Lafayette's quarterback for a 10 yard loss. Purdue failing to gain punted and C. Hession caught the punt on St. Joe's 40 yard line. St. Joe failing to gain Lachmaier punted to Purdue's 20 yard line. Purdue's ball.

Reed was substituted for Hession and Eisenhower for Greenwell. Layden was thrown for a 8 yd. loss and Grismen made 10 yards, McLaughlin 2 yards. Lafayette punted and Reed missed the ball recovering it on our 15 yard line. Things looked gloomy when big Fritz was thrown for an 8 yard loss but a punt by Lachmaier from the goal line saved St. Joe. Grismen carried the punt to St. Joe's 40 yard line. A pass failed and Weber was thrown for a 10 yard loss by O'Brien. Lafayette punted to St. Joe's 25 yard line. The

whistle ended the game. Score St. Joe 0, Purdue 0.

St. Joe	Lineup	Purdue Specials
F. Wellman	F B	Layden
J. O'Brien	H B	Grisman
Lachmaier	H B	J. McLaughlin
J. LaMere	Q B	D. Weber
J. Linden	C	Wm. Diveny
Greenwell	G	L. H. Hupper
Williams	G	Kennedy
H. Schaffer	T	Miller
White	T	Cohen
T Schafer	E	O'Gorman
C. Hession	E	Irvin
Short, Reed, Eisenhower, Donelly. Subs for St. Joe		
Cole, Gruber, Larkin, Subs for Lafayette.		
Referee Eigelsbach		Umpire Babcock

St. JOE IS VICTOR 13 — 0.

After the second football game of the season our football enthusiasts left the field with a big round expression of satisfaction on their faces, quite contrary to the disappointment felt after our defeat of the previous Sunday. On October 26 St. Joe met Rensselaer Independents. Weather conditions were unfavorable from the start, but even a drizzling rain, a cool atmosphere and a wet field make little impression upon your genuine gridiron devotee and player. At least that is the conclusion we came to, after watching the continuous activity and the never waning interest displayed throughout the game. Allowing for an occasional substitution and more penalizing than St. Joe usually suffers, the game was a continuous rampage from one end of the field to the other.

Rensselaer's team was composed mainly of old high school stars, with here and there a veteran seasoned in a series of heavier conflicts. Rensselaer started off with a spirit that would have served them better in the last quarter of the game. But they are to be given due credit for nagging persistency in the face of almost certain defeat. And, too, as far as the expression on an extremely dirty face can be determined, Rensselaer emerged from the scramble with a somewhat brotherly smile, considering the circumstances. As to weight both teams were well matched. A new man appeared in our ranks, remembered hereafter as the sturdy halfback who carried the ball over for the second touchdown. We must say that Lachmaier was to us almost an unknown quantity as far as football is concerned, but his effective line plunges, his good punting, and his habit of interesting the opponents forward passes have made him a very certain quantity, from whom we may expect similar conduct in the future. Although we are not willing to admit that our football team is a one-man sensational affair; yet when we saw that swift headgearless halfback pull down Wellman's forty yard pass and carry the ball over the line for first touchdown, we were all ready to crown Pete on the spot. Wellman was as usual the stanch and sturdy support to which all eyes turned in a crisis. Big Fritz is merciless in his tackling and — but why rehearse a common fact? The game was won on account of the superior work of our team, and interesting

because the Rensselaer eleven was bent on fighting it out to a finish. Credit to whom credit is due. Rensselaer, we might say, is our next door neighbor. That the result of the game occasioned no wrangle, verbal or otherwise is a fact for which we all are happy. It may come in handy in some future instance.

St. Joe kicked off to start the game. Rensselaer, by a series of line plunges, and aided by a penalty imposed upon St. Joe proceeded to go down the field for a touchdown. Our boys rallied in the shadow of their goal posts, and took the ball on downs. St. Joe then made steady gains, and kept the ball until the first quarter ended.

The second quarter began with St. Joe in possession of the ball. Failing to break through Rensselaer's defense, Lachmaier punted. With Rensselaer having the ball, their advance was stopped time and again by the sensational tackling of Wellman. York of Rensselaer was knocked out and Littlefield took his place. Rensselaer uncorked a long forward pass, which netted them a good gain. The ball went over to St. Joe, but soon after was lost again on downs. Rensselaer had the ball until the end of the first half, but was unable to make gains, since their every effort was blocked by St. Joe's stonewall defense.

At the beginning of the third quarter Short replaced Donnelly at tackle for St. Joe. After St. Joe was penalized again, Lachmaier intercepted one of Rensselaer's passes and made ten yards. Moore went in for Rensselaer. O'Brien grabbed a long pass from Wellman and carried the ball over for a touchdown. Lachmaier kicked goal. St. Joe, after the kickoff, again took the ball and went down the field to within ten yards of Rensselaer's line. This ended the third quarter.

In the beginning of the fourth quarter Lachmaier, with only ten yards to go, carried the ball across for a touchdown but failed to kick goal. After the kickoff, the game developed into a see-saw, forward passes being used extensively by both sides. Lachmaier and Lange both took Rensselaer's passes. Rensselaer fought till the end, but was unable to go through at the critical moment. With St. Joe hitting the line harder than ever, the game ended.

Meeting of St. X. Colors Adopted.

The St. Xavier Athletic Association met on Thursday, Nov. 6th for the election of officers. The house was in a storm from middle to end, and yet much was accomplished. The members tendered a loyal vote to the new basket-ball manager Henry Lucks and gave him Isadore Stadtherr as assistant. Messrs. Ernst, Fehrenbacher and Oberhauser constitute our future Advisory Board. Also in its officers the Society made happy choice. Francis Miller holds the chair for the ensuing term with Urban Landoll as Secretary.

Flint struck steel before brown and gold went through final adoption as official colors of St. Xavier's Hall.

Let's go, St. X! We've got the best men guiding us. Let's exhibit the pep they expect of us, who play; and the rest, give us your voice and lung lustily.

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"WE KNOCK TO BOOST"

ADDRESS

EDITOR COLLEGE CHEER,
COLLEGEVILLE, INDIANA

Thursday November 13, 1919.

EDITORIALS.

Is something wrong with our philosophy of life? Yesterday we were philosophers with a condemning eye, asserting that life is just one triumphal procession of curses. Today the tide of depression has subsided, someone has handed us a bouquet, and we are warmly asserting that life is all roses. Tomorrow we prick our fingers on the hitherto unseen thorns; then what is the next tenet of our philosophy? Evidently there must be some way of equalizing these two extremes. We might return to the first with a little more vehemence, adding to our deprecation of things a more bitter repugnance for humanity. Now the finished product of such a measure is the pessimist, the misanthrope, who spends the remaining days of his life parading his woes before his neighbors until he has exhausted their forbearance in one locality. Then he has an Odyssey of wanderings before him, ultimately finding his way to the limbo of self-persecuted saints. The world that had abused him so shamefully had not deceived him half as much as he deceived himself. To his memory we can erect a monument with no more generous inscription than:

Here lies he who loved but two,
Himself, and every breath he drew.
And as it chanced each selfish breath
Did haste a suicidal death.

But there is an alternative more sane and sensible. In the painful fluctuation of two extremes, why not strike out on something like a middle highway? To be down on the world is eventually to get the world down on you. So with the confidence of having reached a conclusion let us announce our latest tenet; "Life is just what you make it." This is not invulnerably true, for the discovery of the happy medium offers quite as much field for exploration as the proverbially elusive "missing link." To-day its discovery is proclaimed with scientific certainty, tomorrow the little fact-beads have slipped from their theoretical thread, and we are again in the dark. And our philosophy of life suffers the same change, it loses its health and serviceableness every time we

doubt that we have found the real thing. If there is any doubt to entertain, then doubt whether you are smiling life into a perennially cheerful mood.

WHAT'S WRONG WOODROW?

America's dashing doughboy it was that punched Germany's nose and made the big boy behave. That was all he could do, all he had to do. Then came the hour in which he must leave; glad, but in hopes unsatisfied. His commander-in-chief came and trod the same land for which he fought. Grave Woodrow coming to Paris and to Peace, gave him rising hopes. France saved, Britain checked, Erin at length satisfied, America soaring in honor, — these were no visions but the soldier's present and living themes. And their carrying out he left in the name of America to Woodrow Wilson.

But came the day when England would not be checked, Erin must not be free! And then, ah Woodrow, American honor would not soar. What was wrong, Woodrow? Did you forget Washington, Jefferson, Monroe, Webster? Was there no precedent, no inspiration in America's annals?

You're rather sick now; but after you recover Woodrow, promise this: Cut the stalling. Go back to 'Frisco, to Washington, to Paris and tell 'em you were only joking. Then they'd begin to believe you; otherwise Mr. General Public will be kidding you for the rest of your days about Article X, Monroe Doctrine, Erin Go Bragh, Shantung Freedom of the Seas, aired Democracy and airy Self-Determination! And will you stand it Woodrow? It will be quite an earful, take it from me.

Rise up then, Woodrow, and show that genuine American nerve you showed for a brief time in Paris. You had it once but you dumped it in favor of one John Bull. Out with it, Woodrow! Erin, America, — they are watching and waiting! Out with it!

St. Joseph's Ends Annual Retreat.

In the college catalogue we find that St. Joseph's as a Catholic College concerns itself not only with the physical and mental, but also with the moral welfare of the student. The means employed are those usually employed by the Church, and besides, an annual retreat of three days' duration, through which the authorities hope to impress more firmly upon the hearts of the students the holiness of their religion and the necessity of practicing it.

Through such a period of retirement from the ordinary affairs of life, and of concentration upon its religious side, we have just passed. For three days we have been in communion with the divine mysteries of our Faith. We emerge, we hope, the better for it, and the more able to combat the enemies of our salvation.

The students were fortunate in having for their retreat-master one of the Franciscan missionaries, Father Flavian Larbes. Father Flavian's exhortations struck home in every instance. The very garb he wore, that of the order of St. Francis, sufficed to put everyone into the proper mood for retreat, that of self-abnegation and mortification. The Franciscans, wherever they go, seems to cre-

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ate an atmosphere of solemnity, a great factor in the success which has attended their efforts since their foundation.

The daily program of the retreat was the same as in past years, consisting of Holy Mass in the morning, then alternately addresses by the retreat-master and devotions. The program was difficult to follow, and we venture to say that the three days of retreat tired us out more than a corresponding number of class days would have done. But the benefits derived from this retreat, the reformatory influence it has exercised upon our lives, rise far above the trials of those three days, and indeed make our reward "exceedingly great."

BASKETBALL.

Last week an atmosphere of gloom pervaded St. Joe when we learned that some of our prospective Varsity men had not made their average. Many and loud were the lamentations, and the manager was looked upon with a great deal of commiseration. Now, thanks to the effort of the Rev. Director, these men are given an opportunity to take another exam, and everybody is again optimistic.

This year should be the best basketball season St. Joe has ever experienced, in fact, the best athletic season in its history. The football season is without a parallel in the history of the College, as far as spirit and attendance go. Our basketball schedule will give the team a chance to show its mettle, and I don't believe they will be found lacking.

The tryout games so far have been encouraging. The candidates have displayed good form and a will to work that will go far toward winning games. The passwork has featured most contests, the strong point of last year's team. Still, we haven't seen everybody in action yet. After the football season is over, you may expect some royal sport. The men on the football team will be in good condition, but they will have the time of their lives in beating the fellows on the floor now.

Basketball Schedule.

Dec. 12, Brook at Collegeville.
Dec. 22, Y. M. P. C. at Collegeville.
Jan. 17, Indiana Dentals at Indianapolis.
Jan. 22, I. A. C. at Collegeville.
Feb. 4, Indiana State Normal at Terre Haute.
Feb. 11, S. C. & M. C. at Whiting.
Feb. 18, S. C. & M. C. at Collegeville.
Feb. 21, Indiana Dentals at Collegeville.
Feb. 26, Y. M. P. C. at Lafayette.
March, 4, Indiana State Normal at Collegeville.
Games with St. Viator's and one with Brook are to be scheduled also.

C. L. S. PRIVATE PROGRAM.

The C. L. S. held its first private program Sunday, Oct. 26. The program was rather short, but was good nevertheless. The numbers included an essay by Maloney, a selection by Rose, an oration by Depweg, a humorous characterization by Ernst and a debate between Huber and Schall, a song by the quartet, (Weiss, Fehrenbacher, Lucks and Meiers, and music by the C.J.S. orchestra.

A POST MORTEM.

You have often heard the story of the farmer who locked his barn door after his horse had been stolen, likewise you have heard that oft repeated adage of not crying over spilt milk. Perhaps, after reading a while, you will think that's what I'm doing. It's not; I'm only trying to find ways and means not to spill the milk again.

Now that the exams are over and the grades up, everybody seems to be happy again and has nothing to worry about. The period of storm and stress lasted approximately from the week before the exams until classes were resumed after retreat. Since that time the excitement has been subsiding gradually, and the old torpor has settled over the fellows again.

Truly the walls of the brain are adamant in their impregnability. Quite a large portion of the students body has either flunked or received low grades, nevertheless not much improvement has been noted anywhere. They seem satisfied to pursue the same road on which they started

lead it where it may. Remember that if you had poor grades this time and do not change your methods, you are due to flunk next time, and those of you who flunked this time and do not improve are due to drop with a dull thud into a lower class. So much one can know from experience.

Low grades, besides harming your reputation, harm that of the college and of the entire student body. They have a bad effect upon the rest of the fellows. "Follow the leader" is a game much in vogue in institutions of this kind. If you are indifferent in your studies your associates follow your example, and after a while the effects of your negligence will be noticeable among a considerable part of the student body.

Start now, then, and get some pep! If you participate in athletics, you should be just that much more able to make high grades, because you are physically fit. But get the same amount of life into your studies as you put into athletics, the harder you go at the latter the harder at the former.

Dream on the Eve of flunking in Geometry.

Last Night as I lay fast asleep,
Upon my senseless sight did creep
The image of a monstrous fiend,
Whose masive bulk alternate leaned
Against a dark ill-boding wall,
Then pressing forward seemed to sprawl
Headlong upon my weary brain,
While I all fearfully did strain
My eye to see what demon dare
Intrude his presence there.
Oh beast he was, with single eye,
Full-orbed with accurate radii.
For ornament from that one lid
Dangled a full grown pyramid.
While underneath in quaint design
Ran many a geometric line.
A hideous beak — I could but choose
Declare its angles were obtuse,
And strung from cornic ear to ear
Were frstrum cylinder and sphere,
While in his jaws encircled void
I saw a livid trapezoid,
Half crushed beneath the tangent tooth.
Poor, Hapless perpendicular youth.
Suspended from his cubic tongue
A helpless polyhedron swung.
With frantic voice It cried "EXAM,"
And then expired like slaughtered lamb,
A pallid parrallelogram.
These were the monster's inscribed food.
So vaulting on his altitude
He snatched a prism from the air,
Devoured two axioms and a square
O what rectangular despair!
It seemed across the demon's face
A parallelepiped's base
Was thrown to such a full extent
That polyhedral angles sent
Their equiangular vertices
To stab some poor isosceles.
Just then he raised his head and spoke
One awful word as I awoke.
I heard and on my knees I plead
Ten minutes for the doomed BONE-HEAD.

Leave it to you; Isn't true?

The devil wanted to be an angel but his foot slipped.
Booze and calico is sure a fierce combination.
An ounce of smile is worth a pound of grouch.
No dentistry is painless, because of the bill.
The worm had no business being out so early.
There is always room at the top — also at the bottom.
The innocent bystanders do too much bystanding.
Most yellow journals cater to yellow minds.
Why call it common sense when it is so uncommon?
They say fish is a brain food. Wanted, a whale.
Eve is dead, but the snake is around.

Did you flunk in anything?
Naw! I got flunked.

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LOCALS

Linder looking at J. LaMere's feet sticking out in the aisle. "Your'e a poet, your'e feet show it. They're long fellows." We admit that Mr. LaMere has a good foundation.

Here is one from Troy. Prof: "What is your name little man?"

Student: "Jule, Sir."

Prof: "You should have given your full name. Julius." Next: "What is your name."

A half scared voice piped out "Billious."

When Columbus waded ashore and stepped on something substantial he exclaimed: "Ah this must be the United States."

We have all done things which ought not to have been done, and have left undone, people whom we ought to have done.

One author says it is very harmful to get rich suddenly. WE SHOULD WORRY.

Ever notice the people somehow get along with what they have'nt got .

Thousands of men have been booze-fighters, but we never heard of one who won the fight. Goettemoeller the dry lecturer.

George Washington and Carrie Nation achieved fame with a "hatchet" but nobody ever did with a "hammer."

Thus far we have not succumbed (like Speed Meyers) to wear liver colored shoes with white socks.

Harry Schaffer in the dorm: "Why don't they turn out those lights?"

Jacobus Harber: (From the corner.) "They have to turn out the GAS first." Now I wonder what Jake meant by this?

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A TRIAL

"Cheer man to student: "Do you want to subscribe to the Cheer?"

Student: "What's that?"

"Cheer" man: "That's the College paper."

Student: "No, I don't want to subscribe. I get a paper from home!!!"

The newcomer probably hailed from the rural districts near Sheldon or Payne and this most likely accounts for his backwardness.

Musings of the Editor.

"Oh, what a thankless job is this! For days my brain's been working overtime. That I might get this copy to the press. And what is my reward?"

A laugh, the students not appreciating genius.

Much has my friend and ally, Peter, toiled. To tell you all about the games.

The associate Pursley, has written random rhyme, and yet we all are called most shameful names,

Yet would not this us from our efforts hold, far worse the news you now will have to hear,

Of students many we can truly say: "About one half paid subscriptions to the Cheer."

Spoken like a man. S. A. to a certain someone: "Did you subscribe for the "Cheer" yet?"

S.O: "No, I'm waiting to see what the first issue will be like". Whereupon the S. A. goes away talking to himself and philosophizing on human nature in general.

Another remark not understood. "Why subscribe for the "Cheer" when you can read your neighbors." Maybe the neighbor would object.

We'll have confession tonight, won't we?
Yeh, — grades are posted!

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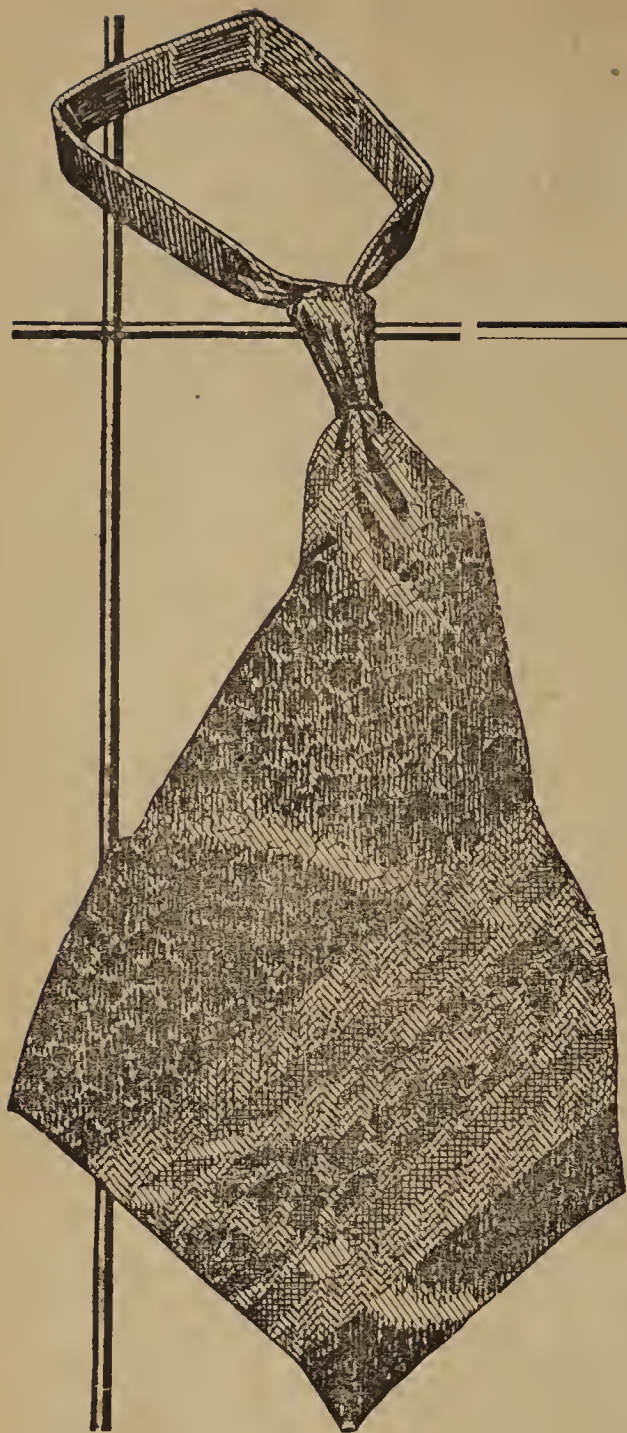
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